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THE CONFEDERATE.  
A. M. GORMAN & CO., Proprietors.

TERMS:

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The latest news from the North, shows the settling down of all the disgruntled sectarians into one or other of the two great parties represented by Lincoln and McClellan. The opposition of the Woods, Vallandigham, and the strictly peace men, with their organs, the *Newspaper Journal*, &c., turns out to be too trifling to disturb the course of events. Perhaps Medary, of the Columbus *Orisit*, may stick to his principles, for he is an obstinate fellow, and has ever since the commencement of the war stood "fair and square" on the ancient doctrine of the "right of a people to govern themselves." He thinks, undoubtedly that the peace men have been sold, and that the "sale" was a bad bargain, and "fraudulent" at that; and he enunciates the well known principle, that a fraudulent sale is not binding in law; nevertheless, fraudulent sales frequently prove the batteries of the law without being scathed, and reach secure positions where they are impregnable.

Medary's opposition will do no harm. He will be regarded as a disorganizer, and will be "left out in the cold." The talk of Bogy and Vallandigham has resulted in the latter's adhering to McClellan, and already the speeches of Voorhees and Vallandigham are published from the Democratic offices, as the great electioneering documents for the campaign. And it never occurs to any one of the Yankees politicians, or the gulls of people who read these truly admirable productions in which the revered teachings of the declaration of independence are maintained, that the Chicago nominees in whose behalf these speeches are published, is a living enemy of those sacred principles—who has applied the torch for their consumption, and only wanting the power to go forward and forever destroy the foundation stone of our fathers' great work—that "Government derives its just powers from the consent of the governed"—and establish in its place a union, not of voluntary associates, but of a lordly and domineering majority, controlling and binding a minority unwilling but unable to resist.

It appears that however motley the views of the various partisans are, they will mix, and McClellan will combine the vote of the whole democracy. On the other hand the opposition to Lincoln waxes fainter and more faint. Fremont, if not already withdrawn, is likely soon to be, and he will probably retire into some mountain fastness to mourn the folly of a people who fail to appreciate the worth of a traitor and apostate. Wade and Davis too will subside and leave Lincoln in undisturbed serenity, master of the situation. It was supposed, and has been so said, that Chase was for peace and might oppose Lincoln. Lately he was put to the test. Being screened by the Lincoln and Johnson club at Washington, he announced his purpose to go soon to Ohio and take the stump for the Republican ticket, on the Baltimore platform, which last, he said, embraced three propositions: The Union forever—"that the Union had been assaulted by slavery and slavery must die the death that it deserves"—and the Monroe doctrine. On this platform he meant to ask every vote in Ohio for Father Abraham. It mattered not that Seward had just said for Lincoln that the war was not for abolition—that all the nigger measures were just for war purposes, to end with the war. All this with Mr. Chase was nothing. He put his own construction on the platform, and here, like on the democratic side, two leaders are to be found in the assertion of directly opposite tenets, derived out of the very same language of their platform, yet both acting in harmony! What is the moral of all this? Why, that the rulers and the people have come "to believe a lie." Truth has no worshippers. Fraud and cheating monopolize the reason and the consciences of men.—And this is the people, the nation who seek our overthrow, who are invading our soil and shedding the blood of our people, in order to force upon us their hateful association, to compel our subordination to their government, and fasten upon us the same vile practices of fraud and falsehood which make them abominable in our eyes.

The Late Yankee Raid in the Valley.

The Richmond *Dispatch* of Saturday had learned from a citizen of Orange county that the raiding party of cavalry which lately appeared on the Orange and Alexandria railroad was seven hundred strong. They came in great haste and retreated as hurriedly, doing but little damage beyond partially burning the railroad bridge over the Rapidan and destroying Holliday's mill. Their real object is said to have been to capture Mosby, of whose wound they had heard, and who they supposed would pass over that route on his way home. He, however, was far beyond their reach, and arrived safely in Richmond by the Central train that evening. The report that he reached his father's residence, in Amherst, on last Sunday, was therefore erroneous.

It was reported that the raiders had again returned to Orange, and were threatening the line of railroad communication.

Tar is selling in New York at two dollars a pound. It used to sell at eighty cents a barrel.

# WEEKLY CONFEDERATE.

VOL. 1.

RALEIGH, WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1864.

NO. 36.

From our Correspondents in the Valley.

We give below, from our regular correspondent in Hoke's Brigade, the fullest account we have seen, on our side, of the battle near Winchester on the 19th; and also a list of the casualties in Gen. Cox's Brigade, formerly Ramseur's, furnished us by Major Gales, A. A. General, written on the 21st, the day before Major G. was himself captured by the enemy.

It seems, from the account given by our correspondent "Sigma," that it was a shameful panic and stampede among some of the cavalry, that caused us to lose the advantage gained by a decided victory our troops had achieved; and thus commanded to other troops in the army, resulted in a most disgraceful rout. The enemy as retired from battle, our hearing of the consideration and losing condition of our troops, they took advantage of it, deployed a portion of their troops and were about flanking Gen. Early, when he was compelled to fall back.

We have received no further advices of the battle on Thursday last.

Brig. Gen. Johnson, of Lincoln county, we regret to hear, is reported among the killed on the 19th. We trust the report may prove unfounded. Our correspondents make no mention of it:

Special Army Correspondence of the Confederate.

From the Army of Gen. Early.

TUESDAY, SEPT. 20, 1864.

Messrs. Editors: Yesterday was a bloody day to us, and bloodier still to our enemies. At daylight a spirited attack by cavalry was made upon Johnson's brigade, of Ramseur's division, on the Berryville turnpike, about two miles from Winchester. The attack was gallantly repelled. But from the continued roar of artillery, and the constant firing of sharpshooters, it soon became apparent that the enemy meditated a general engagement. The main body of his forces seemed to be advancing up the turnpike from Berryville, flanking from the road right and left. Gen. Early, Breckinridge, Gordon, Rodes, and Ramseur, with the Generals of Cavalry, made their arrangements to give him a fitting reception.

About 10 o'clock the artillery played most furiously. At 11, the action became general and raged with great fury for the space of half an hour, when our line of battle being hotly pressed, fell back a distance of about two hundred yards and reformed in good order. The enemy continued to advance, and our troops, though greatly outnumbered, addressed themselves to the work before them like men determined to conquer or die. The Yankee line advanced slowly. Our brave fellows stood the fire like Salamanders, and piled their rifles like men who were fighting for all that is worth living for.

Such a scene I never witnessed. The battle field may now be deemed by some a place for prayer; I think differently, and tried in my poor way to appeal for help to the Lord of Hosts. Who would not, when gazing at such a scene as this? The angel of death was reaping a fearful harvest. The Yankee line in a few minutes began to look ragged and rent. It wavered, confusion ensued, and the minions of the tyrant turned their backs and retreated in confusion. Then the shouts of victory rang along our lines so as to cheer the heart of every lover of his country.

Standing on the bloody field I could not forbear to lift up my heart and say, "blessed be the name of the Lord who hath given us the victory." The enemy retired some distance and attempted to reform. His artillery also fell back. His fire had slackened, and everything on all sides combined to show that our victory was complete. This was about one o'clock, and thinking the victory complete, I was engaged bringing the wounded into the city.

A little after three the enemy's cavalry made a demonstration on our left, along the Martinsburg turnpike. At this point was a brigade of cavalry called "Imboden's men;" and although Gen. Imboden was esteemed when living as the embodiment of patriotism and valor, and now when dead, as the useful and efficient soldier, yet those men, without being pressed, gave way in confusion, and came rushing into the two leading streets of the town as much excited as if they had looked the god Pan in the face, and crying out as they came rushing along, "the Yankees are coming" whilst clouds of dust were rising to heighten the scene. Wagons, teamsters, ambulance drivers, negroes, boys, skulkers from the battle, and squads loitering about the field, all caught the panic and fell into the general rush, until it constituted a perfect storm of the madness of human folly. Soldiers threw down their muskets about the fields and the streets, divested themselves of cartridge boxes, knapsacks and blankets, in order to run light; ambulances, not returning from the battle-field went galloping off in this wild whirlpool, filled with the agonizing wounded, all tending to make "confusion worse confounded."

I was sitting in an ambulance in the street, by the dead body of Brig. Gen. Godwin, which had just assisted in bringing off the battlefield, when looking down the street I saw the frenzied rush coming on towards me like a hurricane. Dreading its contact, I called to

the driver to push with all speed, and if possible to keep before this current of madness until we could clear the town, reach the commons, and thus escape being run over. Upon clearing the town we halted. After the space of about five minutes the passing, rushing mass of confusion had pretty much abated, and passed on. I got out to look for Yankees; I took elevated positions; but, behold! I could not discover a solitary "blue coat." None could be seen, for none had entered the town.

Officers who have seen much that is exciting about battle-fields, tell me they have never witnessed anything that will begin to compare with the stampede at Winchester.

The flying brigade of "Imboden's men" communicated the panic also to a portion of McCasland's command, who fled with them. This

delayed the retreat of the rest of the army.

Whilst his different columns were being

driven to the appointed place of rendezvous, a portion of the cavalry under Torbett and Averill, kept up a strong picket line along the Opequon, and by demonstrating in force at Burnt's Field, kept a large portion of the enemy at that part of the field, which was twelve miles distant from the point where it was intended our infantry should operate and strike the blow, which should result in the final defeat of Early's army.

Delay in the arrival of the 19th corps enabled Early to move Gordon's division at double quick from Bunker Hill, distant about ten miles, and bring it up in time to form in line of battle with Breckinridge's Ransom's and Rodes' commands, who had already arrived and were formed in a line of woods skirting the Berryville and Winchester pike.

As soon as the Nineteenth Corps arrived it was formed in four lines of battle, about three hundred yards apart, on the right of the 6th Corps, and everything being in readiness the advance was sounded at about twelve o'clock, and the different lines moved forward.

The first line had not advanced more than two hundred yards before it became warmly engaged with the enemy, who were posted in line about six hundred yards distant. At the same time our artillery opened a furious cannonade, throwing shells and solid shot into the opposite woods, where the enemy could be distinctly seen moving up reinforcements.

Our different lines of battle continued to advance steadily until they had approached within nearly two hundred yards of the enemy's line, when the rebels opened a furious

cannonade with grape and canister from two batteries, which they had previously kept secreted and which ploughed through our advancing lines, mowing down a large number of our men.

The first line was obliged to give way under severe musket fire, and in retreating beyond the second line threw it into momentary confusion, and it was also obliged to fall back behind the third line, which had in the meantime been obliged to lay down in order to avoid as much as possible the effects of the withering fire which the enemy's batteries were directing against our advancing lines.

Our artillery was now brought up and posted in a commanding position to silence these batteries of the enemy which had caused so much annoyance, and our line was reformed and again moved forward, regaining the advanced position, which they had when they were obliged to fall back. But this success was not regained without most obstinate resistance on the part of the enemy.

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# THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1864.

In its leader of Monday, the *Conservative*, after its name of the "raw recruits," which we think was an undervaluation of the worth of such a class of soldiers, and which pre-determined or overlooked the fact that the yankee armies, which our recruits would meet, are being filled with the raw material, makes the enquiry—"why call the Legislature now in session?" Scarcely sixty days (it says) will elapse before the Legislature meets in regular session. But then, the sixty days from now till the last of November, will in all human probability be the very agony of the war—the apex of its crisis. The commonest observation will appreciate the importance of full ranks in our armies in that very sixty days; for if that "sixty days" be days of successful resistance on our part, the fall campaign will close upon our enemy baffled and defeated, and subject him to a winter occupation of disadvantageous positions in the heart of our country, and subject to harassing incursions upon his lines of communication; while the objects of the war will be postponed through the gloomy winter to the distant spring, with all the dissatisfactions and disappointments which this delay will produce.

If Gen. Lee were interrogated to-morrow, as to whether "sixty days" be days of the Conservative to the cause of the South the devotion of a consistent and unwavering support. He has contributed to its success all the energies of a wilful and determined nature—of a powerful and comprehensive intellect, and of a mature and disciplined judgment. He has made sacrifice of property, health, the comforts of home, and has assumed the responsibilities of the most trying and the most perilous of all the positions which the revolution has created. If it fail, for him there is no hope—no redemption. He has thus given the strongest assurance of an earnest and sincere purpose and aim, while his conduct of the civil affairs of the Government, his elevated dignity the tone of his State papers, and the clear straight forward line of policy which he has adopted in all things, have commanded the admiration of Foreign nations. The name of President Davis calls forth sentiments of respect and esteem wherever the name of the Confederacy is known among men. And where else, among all the great names of this country, could his equal be found for the emergency? And where now could a substitute be put in his place, if he were removed?

It would seem that with such a character and record, he would be found the recipient of universal confidence; and that even envy and malice, during the hour of adversity, would forbear assault upon one so intemately and so necessarily associated with the independence of the nation, or of its subjugation, one would suppose that, except from abject toads who in their innermost hearts wish evil to the cause, there would go out to him a loyal and hearty support; and that animosities upon his official conduct would be made with scruple, and never pushed to the extremity of damaging his influence with the people and the army. More especially is this course to be expected, inasmuch as unprejudiced and fair minds cannot fail to discover how completely hedged in he is by the public necessities, so that he is unable to expose the felonies which otherwise would be at his command.

But these things are not so. President Davis has been pursued with unrelenting opposition at every turn. His conduct has been abused, his motives called in question, and his policy, the best that could be pursued for the Confederacy, has been assailed so successfully as frequently to thwart his measures and prevent the benefits that would have resulted from them. Certain—we will not say questionable patriots, for we are not now speaking of that worse class the absolute traitors, but of unwise, wrong-headed, politicians, who in spite of perversity and out of discontent because of selfish, personal piques who have crossed his path to interrupt his measures—certain of these, we say, are constantly dabbling their hands in matters that they evidently know nothing of; and their manifestation of a regard for truth is not made with a scrupulousness such as might be expected from Southern bred men.

We take for instance the criticisms on the removal of Gen. J. E. Johnston from the command of the Army of Tennessee. This class blame the President exceedingly for this removal; they aver all sorts of calamities as having been inflicted upon the army, and that the President, laboring under a mistaken apprehension of the situation, thought otherwise. He says "he resolved that Atlanta should not be lost, and put a man in command who he knew would strike an honest and manly blow for the city, and many a Yankee's blood was made to nourish the soil before the prize was won." Aye! and the blood of many a noble son of the South also nourished the soil before the President's scheme of holding Atlanta against the odds opposed was proved vain and abortive.

Gen. Johnston would have saved all that blood, all that needless sacrifice of valuable men whom we could so ill spare. He would have fallen back from Atlanta with his army intact, unbroken in numbers and spirit, by disaster; and then would have undertaken the execution of the very flank movement which is now in progress.

Here it is stated, as by authority, with a positiveness of one who asserts a fact of his own knowledge, that Gen. Johnston would have evacuated Atlanta with his army intact—having in contemplation the very flank movement which Gen. Hood is now making. "This was his plan," says the *Chronicle*, at the time of his removal. Now we will not pause to enquire why Gen. Johnston found no place for a flank movement all the way from Dalton to Atlanta, but we do pause to tell the *Chronicle*, that it is utterly at variance with another statement put forth by Gen. Johnston, not twenty days ago, with as much positive-

ness and with authority equally apparent. It was but the other day that the Macon *Confederate*, with an air of one who condemned injustice and demanded its cessation, entreated that Gen. Johnston had not determined to evacuate Atlanta, but on the contrary had made every preparation to defend it; that his whole movements were made with that object; but he was removed at the very moment that the soundness of his plan was to be tested.

Then here are two pretences or claims for Gen. Johnston, set up by those who profess to know his plans; and who further profess to have his interests at heart; and they are directly antagonistic: the one asserting that he would not have evacuated, but would have fought for Atlanta, the other that he had determined on its evacuation, it being the plan to make the present flank movement.

Unfortunately for both his champions, Gen. Johnston's responses to the President's telegrams enquiring his purpose as to Atlanta, showed that he had no plan about it; for he said "his future would depend on circumstances;" and the President was left to conjecture whether Augusta, Savannah, or Macon and Andersonville would be uncovered by the next retrograde of Gen. Johnston. It was just in this moment that Stoneman and the raiders went out, when he met his fate in being captured by some of the subordinate officers of Gen. Iverson, with the troops of their command.

It is a poor business for Gov. Brown and the *Chronicle* to be patching up this claim for Gen. Johnston, now that the important move has been disclosed, that this was the very thing he was about to do. If we were satisfied that it were so, we should feel more alarmed than we are; for we have yet to learn of any move of Gen. Johnston's since the war began, that has resulted in victory, except the move back to Macon; and that we have understood was expressly ordered by the President.

Have our people read the account of the fiendish atrocities lately committed on the Eastern Shore of Virginia, where poor, helpless women have been obliged to submit, under overpowering force, to the most brutal outrages? Some fleeing for their lives to the fields and woods, after being bruised until their shoulders were blackened with the blows; others tortured by the most inhuman degradation that devilish lust could inflict upon women until they have died of injury and sorrow. These cases of extreme atrocity are not rare. They fill columns of newspapers, and many and many a case transpires to shock a neighborhood and destroy a victim; and beyond the immediate vicinage of its transpiring it is not known. The fact is, this war is waged against us with a malignity hitherto without parallel—with a ferocious cruelty such as the wild beasts of the forest would shrink from the perpetration of. And yet there are men—bipedes who claim to be men among us—who yet are willing to return to political association, to friendly grip of the hand, with these violators of humanity. Yes, men who have lived and grown rich under the laws of this section, who for their own aggrandizement would go to meet, and greet, and cringe before the destroyers of our people. There were such at Atlanta, and they uncovered when the time came. There are others among us, who see "nothing to hate so fitfully in our enemies;" indeed some people, some are so wonderfully gifted with benevolence, that they preach lessons of charity towards our invaders, and see a scrupulously apprehensive lest the down-trodden, oppressed people of our land—the wives of slaughtered husbands, the mothers of butchered sons may overstep the bounds of legitimate horror of their destroyers, these mothers of sons, whose forms and features, full of manly beauty filled their motherly pride with hope and joy, whose promise of future usefulness kept her age steady and her heart firm under the disappointments and the sorrows of life, they to whom she looked to lean upon as her prop and staff in her declining years, and whose kind and filial love would smooth the pillow for her dying head! Alas, alas, these hopes and comforts have been torn from her with ruthless, remorseless cruelty—gashed and lacerated with wounds, her darlings have fallen on bloody fields, to moan and languish, and die, and in some unknown spot to be buried! And are we to hold in reserve any spittle in our hearts of love, sympathy, charity for the perpetrators of this great wrong? No, we answer—a thousand times no. There is no code, moral or Christian; human or divine, which inculcates forgiveness and charity towards the enemies of one's nation; nor is it wise to teach the people to set boundaries to their hate of another people who employ the instruments of war upon us with unmitigated ferocity.

Nor are these all—aye, not the half the evils which our Yankee enemies are heaping upon us. Others of our neighbors, friends, kinsmen and children are shut up in loathsome prisons guarded by negro sentinels—fed, clad, deprived of comfort and of liberty, pinning after the pure air of heaven which is denied to them, and longing for the solaces of home! And this bitter punishment is all for what? For crime? No—for naught but because with soldierly patriotism they have stood up in defense of their country and her honor! Hate should be the national inspiration against our aggressors—HATE, broad as the universe and deep as the fathomless sea. And more than HATE—VENGEANCE should nerve every arm and animate every heart—vengeance ample and complete—until our soul has been rid of their pollution, our homes rescued from their intrusion, and our people saved from the ruin and misery they are aiming to inflict upon them. When they have gone back to their dens, and have let us alone, then, perchance, we may pray God to modify the remembrance of our heavy injuries, to soothe the fury of our recollections, and to spare us—not them—from the desire for still further vengeance that will for a long while haunt the thoughts of those who will be obliged to dwell amid the ruin and desolation of once happy homes.

Here it is stated, as by authority, with a positiveness of one who asserts a fact of his own knowledge, that Gen. Johnston would have evacuated Atlanta with his army intact—having in contemplation the very flank movement which Gen. Hood is now making. "This was his plan," says the *Chronicle*, at the time of his removal. Now we will not pause to enquire why Gen. Johnston found no place for a flank movement all the way from Dalton to Atlanta, but we do pause to tell the *Chronicle*, that it is utterly at variance with another statement put forth by Gen. Johnston, not twenty days ago, with as much positive-

## List of Casualties

IN 6TH NORTH CAROLINA REGIMENT BATTALION OF WINCHESTER, VA., SEPT. 19, '64.

HEADQUARTERS N. C. TROOPS,

Strasburg, Va., Sept. 21st, 1864.

Field and Staff—Wounded—Adjutant C

McBain, slightly.

Company A.—Wounded: D Z Hardin,

Lieutenant commanding, slightly in head; G

J O Preesch, severely in body; Wm Ross, in

leg, slight; Thomas A Seal, severely in arm

and body; John Langtry, severely in leg.

Company B.—Wounded: P M Gooch, se

verely in back, and left in the hands of the

enemy.

Company C.—Wounded: J N Holloway,

severely in side; J T Hutchins, severely in

face; W D Blalock, slightly in hand. Mis-

sing: J M Peck and Wm Chamberlain.

Company D.—Killed: Edward Powell,

Thomas Williams, Wounded: Wm A Bailey,

severely in thigh; T E Cassby, slightly in

leg; L L Kale, slightly in knee. Missing: Noah Weaver G W Lawson.

Company E.—Wounded: Ensign T R

Wise, severely in knee; Sergeant Jos Jer-

rett, slightly in side; Sergeant J A McGee,

slightly; Wm Sellers, in hand. Missing: B

Spars, S.

Company F.—Killed: Robert Evans,

Wounded: Sergeant T R Faustus, severely

in body; Shebby H Dixon, severely in head;

Sergeant McMillum, severely in foot.

Company G.—Wounded: Sergeant J B

McNelly, severely in shoulder; C R Morgan,

in both legs; J P Thompson, in leg; James

Poole, in thigh; K P Miller, in arm severally.

Missing: Q J Lips.

Company H.—Wounded: R S Stubblefield,

in side severely; James Ridderick, in thigh; J

Hoffman, in face.

Company I.—Wounded: Jas M Shippis,

morally in head; A F Morris, severely in leg,

(left in the hands of the enemy); Jackson Page,

head slightly; W Uchurich, in thigh, slightly.

Missing: J W Young, C E Beavers.

Company K.—Wounded: Wm Hardie, sev-

erely in shoulder and neck, and left in the

hands of the enemy.

By command of Major R. W. YORK,

D. C. GUSTAV, Lt, and Acting Adj-

North Carolina papers please copy.

From the *Conservative*.

Mr. EDITOR:—You will please publish the

following extract from a letter just received

from Lt. S. W. Donnell, giving a list of

the casualties, which occurred in Company

C, 45th Regiment N. C. T., in the battle of

the 19th, near Winchester, Va., Lieut. S. W.

Donnell, commanding:

Killed—David Permar.

Wounded—Sergeant A G Causey, severely;

Ireal Runley, severely; C Hauner, severely;

Frederic Shaffer, J. Y. Brown, J. R. Brown.

Missing—Sergeant J C Reid, James Cremer, T

Howerton, Wm Permar, M. Williams and Jas

Marshallat.

The Regiment was engaged from 11 o'clock

until night. It consisted of 150 men at the

commencement, and lost in killed, wounded and missing, 75, just half. The whole brigade,

(Grimes' Brigade), suffered severely.—Captain London and Lieutenant Barnes of Gen. Grimes' staff wounded.

R. C. D.

A List of Casualties of Co. A, 53d North

Carolina Regiment, near Winchester, Va.,

September 19th, 1864:

Killed—Private Wm Amick.

Wounded—Lieutenant J W Scott, arm slight;

Sergeant P P Baldwin, leg severely, Corporal S V

Davison, hip and hand severely, Corporal J M

Job, leg severely. Privates H M Brown, leg

severely; W P Cook, leg slightly; Wm Gresson

leg slight; T G McLellan, hand severely; J A

May, arm slight; W M Phillips, arm severely;

W R Shepherd, leg severely; J B Shepard, leg slight; Thaddeus Shepherd, leg slight; J A

Woodward, leg severely; John Whitehill, leg

severely. Missing—Privates Boston, Baldwin and

J Stuart.

J. M. SUTTON.

Capt. Co. A, 53d Regiment

North Carolina Troops.

Mr. EDITOR: You will please publish the

following extract from a letter just received

from Lt. S. W. Donnell, giving a list of the

casualties, which occurred in company C, 45th

Regt. N. C. T., in the battle of the 19th, near

Winchester, Va., Lieut. S. W. Donnell com-

manding:

Killed—David Permar. Wounded; Sergt,

A. G. Causey, severe; Israel Rumly, severe;

C. Hanner, severe; Frederic Shaffer, J. Y.

Brown, J. T. Wright.

Missing—Sergt. J. C. Reid, Jas. Brewer,

# THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, 1861.

We have received another communication from a farmer, who signs himself "Justice," which we publish to day—our intention being to give all who desire it, as far as we can, a fair hearing. In this communication, it is objected against us that in our issue of the 17th ult., the impression is sought to be made that farmers are the greatest enemies to the Confederacy, "more dangerous than disloyalty, desertion or the success of the enemy." Such is not a fair construction of our article. Our denunciation was made against the "fearful tendency of high prices, hoarding and extortion." It was this which we pronounced to be "more dangerous than mere disloyalty, desertion, or the success of the enemy." Of course with regard to the latter, we meant only temporary success—not a final one; for a final overthrow of our cause we believe to be a calamity beyond human calculation.—But we have no where argued that farmers as individuals, or as a class, "are more guilty of high prices, hoarding and extortion," than other individuals or classes. If they were, God help them. It is true that the specific article in question was especially directed against *extortionate farmers*—and our appeal therein was especially addressed to farmers as a class of the community; but we have always spoken against the evil of extortion, as it is found in all classes; and we attach the responsibility to the farming class in the large measure, because it is by far the most numerous and influential class, and it is the centre of the circle from which radiates these influences for good or evil—they set the example. And more than this: for the sake of the country and themselves, we have appealed to the farmers to come to the rescue, considering them the most powerful agents through whom the remedy could come. And now we have not a doubt but if the farmers would, by concerted action, establish a rule of prices on the basis of a just confidence in the government, according as, in the several sections embraced within their action, the plenty or scarcity of crops would justify, and compel unworthy men, by force of public sentiment, to act upon the rule—all other classes would follow.

We admit all the good qualities that "Justice" claims for the farmer. We admit his burdens and his sufferings, as they are set forth; and it is for remedy of these very burdens, and for the lessening of these very sufferings, that we are invoking his own action. For we again ask, whether it is better for him to pile price upon price, accumulating day after day vast piles of money, when the logic of the whole case establishes that this very accumulation depreciates the value of the money in a much greater proportion than he gains by its accumulation? If it can be shown that corn at \$5 per bushel is a more profitable sale for him, for good currency, equal to gold, than corn at \$20 in the present depreciated currency, will he not prefer good currency and go? And if it can be shown that he can most materially aid in creating this good and abolishing this evil, will he not at once commence the work of assistance? These are very simple questions—they can readily be answered.

Now, to show that this can be done: First, there must be fixed a standard of value.—When gold, silver and copper cannot, by common consent, they are so fixed—and to the extent of our intercourse with other people where these standards are had, they must control. But this nation is for the most part isolated from other nations, and confined within itself. Its trade is for the most part internal. If it have the capacity then, and the prospect of permanence to inspire confidence, unquestionably it may fix a standard of its own. That it has the capacity equal to any nation—a capacity based on the surest foundation, its agricultural resources—no one will dispute. If to this be superadded a confidence in its permanence, then in its isolated position it ought to be in the exact condition to be master of its own currency, and its "promises to pay" ought, for a circulating medium among its own people, to be equal to gold. Suppose that the people should have confidence in the government, does not any one see that prices would come down to what they ought reasonably to be?

But, says "Justice," the farmer has to pay \$15 to \$20 per pound for leather, for cotton yarn from \$40 to \$50 per pound, for salt from \$20 to \$30 per bushel, for iron from \$2 to \$3 per pound; and the necessity of paying these prices is his excuse for raising the price of provisions. So the Editor, says he, must charge \$25 for six months subscription to his paper, because his paper costs him twenty times the expense to print it; and so of the other classes. Why go to the farmer, and ask why do you charge \$15 to \$20 per pound for leather? He will tell you because the butcher charges him \$100 for the hide, and laborers in his employ charge high prices, \$10 per day for work, the owner of bark charges twenty times the old price for it, &c. Then go to the butcher:—Why do you charge \$100 for a hide? His answer will be—the farmer charges me \$600 to \$1000 for the beef. So the manufacturer will fix on the farmer the high cost of his yarn.

Now, we may be sure of one thing; where each class throws the blame off of its own shoulder upon another, then all are to blame. In conclusion, we lament to feel and know that the evil increases and seems to be perpetuating. It could be remedied, but they who can will not. When the day of sorrow and regret comes, there will be many who will recur with overwhelming remorse and regret to the lost opportunity, when they could have contributed to avert the misfortunes they will then be destined to endure.

We claim to be obnoxious to no just charge of improperly attacking any portion of our fellow-citizens. We esteem them all alike, and value them for what they are worth.

The present Emperor Napoleon was born in 180<sup>o</sup>, and is consequently about fifty-four years of age.

We should cease to be a useful or independent journal if we complied with the general demand: "Hit hard, and hit all around, provided you don't hit me or mine." Our object is to strike at the evils, for the good of the cause. And again we say to the farmers,—If you would help the country and the cause, combine, associate, and work together to inspire confidence; make the currency of your country valuable; fix your prices on the necessities of life, though it were valuable, and you will bring others within the range of your influence, and will deserve well of mankind.

## Reinforcing the Army.

The Fayetteville *Observer* slightly misapprehended the point on which we stated that the papers of the State, save only the *Charlotte Democrat*, had not responded favorably to our suggestions. It was with reference to the call of the Legislature that we made the above remark.

Now have we argued at any time in favor of depicting the *necessary* producing classes to strengthen the fighting class. But who ever will cast his eyes about him, will easily discover abundance of material, of which we have directly spoken, out of which the fighting class can be strengthened.

And for one printer, or editor, the writer expresses a cheerful willingness to go, whenever in the opinion of others, not his own, he can do more good with a musket than he is now doing.

And he thinks the time about come, when the Press of the country, as well as other occupations, should be more in the hands of those not capable of military service—for he thinks that the war might be speedily closed, if all the available strength of the nation could be summoned rapidly to one or two points.

The concentration of the enemy upon Richmond and Atlanta, if rightly used by us, is the best policy for our speedy success that the enemy could have employed. A rapid concentration of our people in arms, even for a short time, might end the war. If we cannot meet the enemy when thus assaulting us in the heart of the Confederacy, it is a sad misfortune for us.

We regret to hear that George A. Hoed, a member of the "Raleigh Rifles," is added to the list of the many brave and gallant youths from Raleigh, who have perished in the cause of Southern independence. He was among the first volunteers, entering the service before he was eighteen years old, and has gone through all the bloody battles of the army of Northern Virginia, sustaining the character of a good soldier. He was with Early's army in its advance upon Washington City, near which place he was wounded by a shell and fell into the hands of the enemy, and died in a few days thereafter. He was a true representative of the class to which he belonged. Journeyman Printers—who have distinguished

## Change of Terms.

On and after the 1st of October, the subscription rates to the CONFEDERATE will be as follows:

For the Daily, one month,	\$ 5
" " three months,	15
" " six months,	25
" " Tri-Weekly, three months,	10
" " six months,	15
" " Weekly, six months,	10

No subscriptions to either Daily, Tri-Weekly or Weekly received for a longer time than six months.

The *State Journal* does not complain because the names of the cowardly fellows who ran at Winchester have not been published. We complained that the name of the commandant was not published, as the closing paragraph of our remarks will show, wherein we trust that Imboden's cavalry will now be disbanded and scattered amongst other commands, that their organization and name may be forgotten.

Does the *Confederate* not see the distinction? We perceive a difference between a patrician and a family name.

But suppose the "name of the command" were published, and it should so happen that a portion did not run, will not the gallant "patronymics" who do not run, but stand and fight, wish to be distinguished from those other cowardly "patronymics" who did run? Justice demands that individuals who merit honor and those who suffered disgrace, should be recorded, or history can never be written with truth. And there is no more sympathy due for a coward who dishonors his commission and sacrifices his command, than for a thief who is convicted, and whose conviction is published by all newspapers far and wide. At least this is our view. At the same time we do not intend to be the judge of the propriety or impropriety of the particular conviction which begot this discussion. We sincerely hope it may have been erroneous.

Our contemporary, the Goldsboro' *State Journal*, concurs with our Correspondent from the Valley, in attributing the late defeat of our army to the running of "a cowardly set of cavalry;" and it justly says—"we think the Virginia papers have not done the troops who did their duty justice, in attempting to conceal the name of the cowardly fellows who ran." We entirely agree with the *Journal*: the names of these cowardly fellows should be published—more especially if they are tried by a court martial and ascertained to be guilty.

It is but "justice" to "troops who do their duty," that "cowardly fellows" who run and turn victory into defeat, should be published to the world.

We are pained to learn that a blockade runner was beached and lost off of Wilmington a few days since, and that Mrs. Greenhow, with thirty of the crew, were drowned. We have heard no other particulars.

We are informed that there was no fight of any consequence at Fisher's Hill, and that our loss was very trifling. It is understood that the trains and supplies were brought off safely.

The present Emperor Napoleon was born in 180<sup>o</sup>, and is consequently about fifty-four years of age.

## For the Confederate.

Messrs. Editors:—I have noticed your several articles upon the extortion of farmers, the action of the State Commissioners, &c., &c.; and while I do not propose to take issue with you in all you say, and while I admit that prices are much too high, yet I will, with your permission, call your attention to a few points upon the other side of the picture. For really, if future generations should judge the present by newspaper articles alone, they would be apt to conclude that the farmers of the present day were the most heartless set of extortions that ever lived, and had done more to embarrass our cause and oppress our people than all others in the Confederacy together. Whereas, while I do not claim for farmers an over-share of patriotism, I undertake to say that they have exhibited as much in this struggle as any other class of our citizens, and that the conduct of the government and of the people has been more oppressive to the farmer than to any other portion of the community. And this too, when all will admit that sound policy and wise legislation would have fostered agriculture as of the most vital interest to the public.

What are the facts? Last year, in addition to the one per cent, which all had to pay to their capital, the farmer was required to

pay the tenth of all he raised, even though he should not raise enough to support his family, to say nothing of profits after paying expenses; while the speculator, who left his home and business and went abroad about the country, not doing anything that would add to the wealth of that country, but seeking how best he might cheat his neighbor out of his honest labor, had to pay the tenth of his profits, increased by an additional ten per cent, by a subsequent law. And I have known persons to pay their tenth to the government who afterwards had to pay \$60 per barrel for corn to support their families. Then this practice of impressing provisions at a fourth of their value has worked hard upon the farmers and tends greatly to discourage agriculture. If a farmer will so far disregard the necessities of his country as to raise cotton and tobacco, he may sell them for as much as he can get, but if he raise provisions alone, they are seized at a fourth their value and a bus and a car raised all around him because he has not more.

Now, Messrs. Editors, are these things fair? The country must be fed—the farmer must raise the food; but give him a chance with the rest. He is willing to pay, but he does not think it right that so many should be exempt without paying. I do not think the farmer is trying to make money out of the distresses of his country. I pity the little, mean soul that is. But no one knows so well the expenses of a farm as he who has tried it. Most of the country has been blessed with fine crops this year. I sincerely hope prices may come down of their own accord; but let us all work together for the common cause, and success will be ours.

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Now, Messrs. Editors, are these things fair?

# THE CONFEDERATE.

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 1864.

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No subscriptions to either Daily, Tri-Weekly or Weekly received for a longer time than six months.

We sincerely regret the necessity that compels us to make this increase of price in our several issues; and should not resort to it, were it not imperatively necessary, in order to enable us to sustain our publications.

For weeks and months past, we have been endeavoring to effect a reduction in the price of the prime necessities of life, knowing that this accomplished, the prices of labor and of material for carrying on the various pursuits of life would also be correspondingly reduced, and the necessity for advance in mechanical and other pursuits would be obviated. With a sincere hope that this would be accomplished, we have delayed an advance in our prices long after the publishers in other parts of this State, and all through the South, have increased theirs. But we regret to say that our fond hopes in this respect have not been realized—prices go up instead of coming down—and we cannot do otherwise than go up, or go down altogether.

As it is, these prices are greatly below the advance we have to pay on former prices. They are only from six to eight times as much as Publishers charged before the war, while everything we use, in the way of provisions, and materials for printing, are from twenty to one hundred times as much. Flour could then be had for \$5, \$6 and \$8 per barrel—now we have to pay from \$150 to \$200—an advance of twenty and thirty prices! Corn-Meal was fifty cents per bushel—now it is \$25 and \$30—an advance of from fifty to sixty prices; and so of all articles of living and wearing apparel.

Paper to print on, then cost us ten cents per pound—now it is \$2 and \$2.25; printing ink bears about the same disproportion, and all other articles used in publishing, and the price we have to pay our hands. Then a bushel of meal would pay for a daily paper one month—now it will pay for it six and seven months. Then a pound of bacon would pay for our daily one week, now it will pay for near six weeks. And so of everything.—So our advance is far behind the price of any other article that can be bought.

The situation of affairs looks again brighter for our side. We have had, since the fall of Atlanta, a series of these reverses, which are the lot of all who engage in war. After a succession of important advantages, running through the whole spring, we might well have expected some reverses. If they have been serious, there is more demand for fortitude in bearing them, and determination to prevent their continuance.

Gen. Early, after a most masterly retreat, performed under heavy difficulties before a numerous force well supplied with fresh and disciplined cavalry, has reached a point of safety at or near Port Republic on the Shenandoah, whence he can proceed to Staunton, or hold Brown's Gap, or pass through to Charlottesville, or do other things as circumstances may suggest. If we have lost some guns, we have brought off heavy trains and large supplies. If we have to mourn the loss of valuable officers and men, we have made the enemy suffer in greater proportion.

Altogether, the management of the valley campaign by Gen. Early is most creditable to his skill as a commander. And he and his troops deserve the gratitude of their country—except that portion of the cavalry who, running at the snap of a corn stalk, spread dismay and confusion in their route. These ought to be put on foot; unless it is ascertained that they could run faster than on horse-back. Theirs will be the shame and sorrow of the mishap which befall their brethren.

Forrest is heard from, and, as ever, his report brings joy and gladness. Having struck a blow at Athens, Alabama, to the tune of 1,300 prisoners, he is in easy reach of the Nashville and Chattanooga railroad, and we may expect to hear, when he is done with it, that the destruction is complete.

Wheeler reports the destruction of 155 miles of railroad, the capture of many prisoners, and the reinforcement of his command by the accession of two thousand Tennesseeans. If Sherman has not made Atlanta abundant in supplies, his position is ticklish in the extreme. A few days will justify our hopes, or set them at rest.

See Advertisement of Tucker, Andrews & Co., of an important Auction Sale on Monday. Those wishing to make investments will be attracted by the sale of Wake County Bonds. The list of articles embraces a large and valuable variety.

Also see advertisement of Public Sale of Cotton at Lexington, on the 4th of October.

A Confederate officer, direct from Culpeper, informs the War Department, that it is an error that the enemy in any force are in Culpeper. A small party of cavalry, on a reconnoissance, crossed at Welford's, but no infantry.

It is reported that the blockade steamer, City of Petersburg and Old Dominion, were captured last week on their passage out from Wilmington to Halifax. We do not vouch for the report.—Confederate.

We are glad to say the report was unfounded. Both vessels have safely arrived at Halifax, N. S.

Our army in Georgia has been driven out of Atlanta, and the enemy occupy that important position and is gathering supplies there for a further lroad. The cause of our failure to hold Atlanta is conceded, we believe, to be, that our army is too small. North Carolina is represented in that army by two regiments.

General Lee has been forced into his encampments around Petersburg, and is kept there by a largely superior force under the immediate direction of Grant, and is unable to do an act decided offensive because his numbers are too few.

We regret to perceive in the Richmond Dispatch of Monday, that Brigadier General Johnston, of this State, is put down among the killed in the Winchester battle. We fear the report is too true.

We have seen a letter from the Quartermaster of the Brigade to which the 2nd N. C. is attached, which states that Col. C. C. Blackman, of that regiment, received a severe wound in the foot and was carried to a lady's house in Winchester, where, on the retiring of our forces from that place, he, of course fell into the hands of the enemy. The letter states that Col. Blackman's command had a most important position, which they held with persistent valor and firmness, thereby saving the Brigade if not the Division. The regiment retired greatly decimated and rent.

We are glad to see it stated that Col. Blackman's wound, though a very painful one, is not dangerous, and that it was not thought amputation would be necessary.

This is the third time that this gallant officer has been wounded and fallen into the hands of the enemy. He was with kind friends, if the enemy did not take him away, and we trust will be soon at the head of his brave troops again. The ball struck him on the foot just below the ankle and ranged downward.

We had formed the opinion that the Legislature could do much towards its accomplishment, and to this end we have caught up what seems to us to be a general desire, that the Governor should convene it in extra session. We coupled with the above reason, others, which affect this community more immediately, but not entirely. There are large hospitals in this city, and the arrival of sick and wounded soldiers is constant, and their numbers is likely to increase, as the wounded from the late battles are distributed. There is a great difficulty in getting fuel and food, to be increased as winter approaches, and liable to further increase, because at any moment the government demands on transportation may become more imperative. With these things all before our eyes, we ventured to suggest the substitution of a Fall session, running into the regular session, as beneficial to the people and more convenient to the members themselves. Our main reason, however, was the commencement of some plan for the reinforcement of our armies. One paper only, we believe, the Charlotte *Democrat*, has responded favorably to our suggestion; and as we have the habit of deference in regard to public matters, we accede to what seems to be an opposite way of thinking to our own upon this question.

An article in the *Conservative* (its leader) of Monday last, has taken up a more decided attitude of opposition to our proposal, and has not dealt with us quite as fairly as we had a right to expect from our new contemporary, and as its article is evidently by authority, we are compelled to notice it in terms of disaccord which we would rather have avoided. It speaks of "attempts to raise a clamor against the Legislature, for not doing what a few of our enthusiastic people and army officers want done." Its italicization of the term *enthusiastic* people and army officers seems intended to be a dig. If it be so, it is an unfortunate one. Enthusiasm is just what we want. It was the chief harbinger of success with us in 1861, and it is the surest aid to the cause that can be brought at any time. People who struggle for liberty are only successful when they struggle with enthusiasm; as the fire spreads to a flame only when the coals are blown, and become extinguished soonest when the breeze ceases to fan it.

But it is us, who the *Conservative* insinuates is raising "a clamor against the Legislature!" A portion of what we have said of the Legislature was derived precisely from the *Conservative* in these words: "A score of years prior to the war would not exhibit a title as much injudicious legislation as the last three years would produce." As the Legislature is not excepted from this general remark, we considered it as applying in due measure, and gave it our endorsement the more readily because it came from a source entitled to know.

Mr. Brorson: You will please publish the following extract from a letter just received from I. S. W. Donnell, giving a list of the casualties, which occurred in company C, 45th Regt. N. C. T. in the battle of the 19th near Winchester, Va., Lieut. S. W. Donnell commanding:

Killed—David Pormar. Wounded; Sergt. A. G. Causey, sever; Israel Rumly, sever; C. Hanner, sever; Frederic Shoffner, J. Y. Brown, J. T. Wright.

Missing—Sergt. J. C. Reid, Jas. Brewer, Thos. Howerton, Wm. Pomer, M. Williams and Jas. Marcellat.

The Regt. was engaged from 11 o'clock until night. It consisted of 150 men at the commencement, and lost in killed, wounded and missing 75, just half. The whole Brigade (Grimes' Brigade) suffered severely. Captain London and Lt. Barnes, of Gen. Grimes' staff wounded.

R. C. D.

A friend writing to us from Roanoke Island, says:

A singular affair occurred yesterday at the negro settlement on this island. An old negro named Jake, died right before last, and yesterday evening he was put in a rough pine coffin, which was placed in a cart, and the procession moved towards the grave. When on the way the horse took fright and ran away, upsetting the cart and throwing the coffin out, which rolled down a small hill and was badly smashed.

The mourners rushed to the spot, and were vastly amazed to see old Jake slowly rising from the ruins of his coffin, and staring stupidly around, and they all took wildly to their heels.

As soon as old Jake recovered his scattered senses, he lay down upon the ground and yelled lustily for the mourners to come back. They came, at length, cautiously, one by one, and the old fellow was carried home. He was very well this morning, and don't intend to die for some time yet.—Roanoke Crescent.

[From the Richmond Examiner of Monday.]

## The War News.

General Early has been forced to leave Fisher's Hill, near Strasburg, and has fallen back further up the Valley. These facts are announced in official despatches received late on Friday night. These despatches state that "the enemy attacked General Early late yesterday (22d) at Fisher's Hill, and succeeded in forcing back the left of his line and throwing a force in his rear, compelling him to abandon the position, leaving twelve pieces of cannon in their rear, though losing but few men."

Since the receipt of the above no official intelligence has been received from General Early, but rumor has been busy, and a thousand different reports have been put abroad to circulate their brief hour and die in the winds.

Up to the time of writing, the most trustworthy accounts seem to indicate that Early is retreating towards Port Republic, on the south bank of the south fork of the Shenandoah river. This is a strong position, and can be made impregnable to a direct assault if it is decided to make a stand there. But, for reasons unknown to us, it may be deemed expedient to fall back even to Waynesboro'.

Some people seem disposed to consider the recent events in the Valley as irretrievable disasters to the Confederate cause, and in consequence they are in an abyss of despondency. It is as easy to think to demonstrate that affairs in the Valley, though bad, are not as bad by many degrees as they might be, as it is to account for the despondency of the people we have alluded to. These people have been in this same abyss more than a half dozen times during the war—after the fall of Fort Donelson, after the fall of New Orleans, after the fall of Vicksburg, and our repulse at Gettysburg, after Hunter captured Staunton and Lexington and was pressing on Lynchburg. They are buried in a loss of hope by the confident insolence of the Northern press, by their peans of victory and positive assertions that "now, at last, the cursed rebellion is crushed;" "the backbone of the Southern Confederacy is broken;" "the rebel armies are demoralized and deserting by thousands;" "Lee, with a remnant of his army, may escape into the hills of North Carolina, or the war is virtually over," etc.

Our papers publish all these things and much more beside, including all the florid field reports of Yankee generals, and weak nerved folks are scared right out of their wits. The only way for them to recover their spirits is to make use of their reason and judgment; to shut their ears for a moment to the vapourings of the New York newspapers and Mr. Stanton's war bulletins and examine the situation for themselves.

Let us look at this Valley business and see exactly how bad it is. We shall in the investigation, be guided solely by what we know to be facts, and shall hastily compare these facts with the perverted and exaggerated statements of the Yankees.

On the 13th of September, General Early, with comparatively a very small force, was making a big appearance before Sheridan north of Winchester. Sheridan attacked him on the Opequon creek and captured fifty men belonging to the Eighth South Carolina regiment, who were on picket. Immediately Sheridan telegraphed Staunton, "I have captured one entire regiment, officers included." Staunton tells Dix and Dix tells the whole Yankee press. The New York *Herald*'s courageous correspondent, telegraphing about the same affair, says: "We have captured the entire Eighth South Carolina regiment, about two hundred men." We knew from officers who were six children.

On the 19th of September, General Early, still with his little army keeping up a bold front, was again attacked by Sheridan. This time the attack was serious and general—Though outnumbered four to one, our troops met the attack nobly, and actually beat Sheridan's infantry and were driving them back at all points when our cavalry, who were relied upon to protect our flanks, gave way on our right. The enemy's cavalry immediately assaulted the right of our victorious columns. Now, these men of Early's are veterans, but they have an irascible fixed idea that no soldier can or should fight if he is flanked, and though there is not the slightest doubt that they could have driven off the cavalry if they had chosen, they did not so choose. They said they "would not fight when they were flanked," and began to fall back, but they did it in good order and in such a sullen and dangerous mood that the Yankees were beware of them. Whenever the Yankees pressed them too closely they were punished for their temerity. In this fight General Early lost three thousand men from all causes, and three cannon. Sheridan telegraphed Staunton that he had completely routed Early and captured twenty-five hundred prisoners and five pieces of cannon; and that his own loss was only two thousand. We do not know his loss, but from officers in whose veracity we have every confidence, who were in the battle, we learn that it could not have been less than double our own.

On the 26th of September, General Early, still with his little army keeping up a bold front, was again attacked by Sheridan. This time the attack was serious and general—Though outnumbered four to one, our troops met the attack nobly, and actually beat Sheridan's infantry and were driving them back at all points when our cavalry, who were relied upon to protect our flanks, gave way on our right. The enemy's cavalry immediately assaulted the right of our victorious columns. Now, these men of Early's are veterans, but they have an irascible fixed idea that no soldier can or should fight if he is flanked, and though there is not the slightest doubt that they could have driven off the cavalry if they had chosen, they did not so choose. They said they "would not fight when they were flanked," and began to fall back, but they did it in good order and in such a sullen and dangerous mood that the Yankees were beware of them. Whenever the Yankees pressed them too closely they were punished for their temerity. In this fight General Early lost three thousand men from all causes, and three cannon. Sheridan telegraphed Staunton that he had completely routed Early and captured twenty-five hundred prisoners and five pieces of cannon; and that his own loss was only two thousand. We do not know his loss, but from officers in whose veracity we have every confidence, who were in the battle, we learn that it could not have been less than double our own.

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